

M.P.s ON CAMBRAI AND THE HIGHER COMMAND

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,446.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1915

One Penny.

BROTHERS



Maj. Thomas Richard Barter Seigne, R.F.A., who has been awarded the M.C., the Croix de Guerre, in addition to having been mentioned in dispatches.



Maj. John William Seigne, R.M.L.I., his brother, who has been promoted for brilliant service. He is on the General Staff of the British Navy, and is now serving in China.

WORKMAN AS JUDGE



Mr. J. Gurevitch (standing), making his able speech in the Countess' defence. Seated next to him is the second defender, who was refused a hearing and carried, protesting, from the court.



The workman Jakoff (x), listening to the evidence.

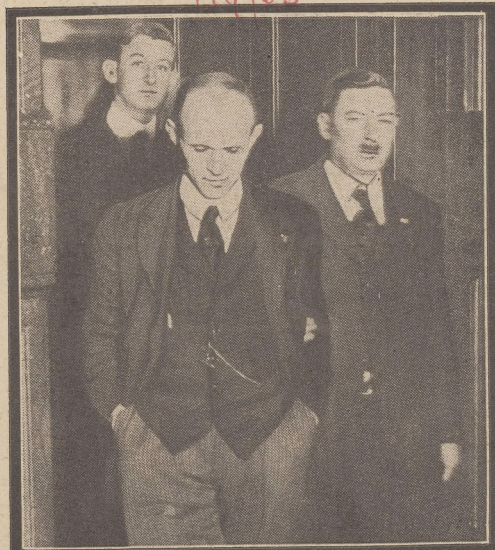
The first case to be tried before the Russian Military Revolutionary Tribunal was that of Countess Panina, who was accused of embezzling national funds. Jakoff, the workman president, passed sentence.

SIR J. SIMON IN KHAKI



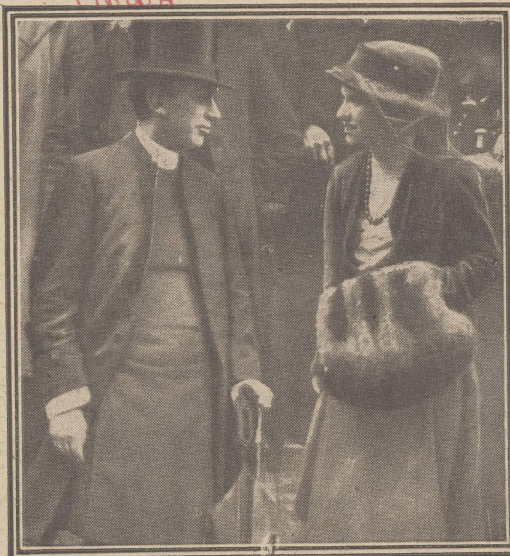
This is the first photograph to be taken in uniform of Major Sir John Simon, R.F.C., the former Home Secretary. Sir John, who was recently married to Mrs. Manning, is working at the Air Board in London for a brief period.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

NATURALISED GERMAN CHARGED.



Paul Hennig, a naturalised German, who is now in prison in New York. Foreman of a torpedo works, he is accused of maliciously mutilating the steering mechanism of torpedoes, so that in many cases they would travel in a circle and hit the ship that fired them.

DR. HENSON CONFIRMED AS BISHOP.



Dr. Hensley Henson, Bishop-Designate of Hereford, leaving the Church of St. Mary-le-Bow, Cheapside, after the confirmation of his election. Lord Parmoor, Vicar-General, said objections had been sent to him, but that they did not come within his jurisdiction.

NEWS PORTRAITS.



Brigadier-General A. M. Asquith, D.S.O., whose foot has to be amputated as the result of a severe wound. Mr. Asquith left for France yesterday to visit his son.



Lieut. Cecil McCouchie, R.F.C., who is to marry Miss Dorothy Bellow, the actress, now playing in "Romance" at the Lyric Theatre. The bride-elect is a sister of Miss Kyrie Bellow.

"A CLEAN PEACE OR WE FIGHT ON."

Labour Chief Says "No Germs for Future Wars."

OUR ONLY COURSE.

"We must have a clean peace.

"If we can only obtain a clean peace by fighting

In these two sentences Mr. Purdy, the president of the Labour Party, gave a clear, unmistakable lead to the Labour delegates when they assembled at Nottingham yesterday.

Peace, when it comes, said Mr. Purdy, must be a just peace and a lasting peace—a peace that would secure liberty and freedom for all nations, great and small; a peace based on the will of the people.

If the German people and the German Government were sincere in their desire for peace, based on the principles of righteousness and justice, the way was open to them, but it must be a peace that would leave no germs behind for future wars. (Cheers.)

To-day, said the President, Germany was not fighting on her own territory but on the territory of others.

While Germany still occupied these territories a peace by negotiation would be for Germany a victory.

It might bring peace, perhaps, but it would only be a draw, leaving behind the germs of a future war and further terrible burdens which we should have to bear.

"WE MUST FIGHT ON."

If Germany and her Allies would not accept the terms which President Wilson, Mr. Lloyd George and the Labour Party had laid down as the minimum, we must fight on. (Applause.)

Mr. Henderson introduced a resolution on the proposed new constitution of the party, and in doing so he warned the party to be prepared for a general election to be sprung upon the country here and there.

Mr. R. Smillie, on behalf of the Miners' Federation, moved an amendment referring the question of a new constitution for the party to a future conference.

On a card vote being taken, the amendment was carried by 1,337,000 votes to 1,318,000, and the question was referred to the consideration of a special conference to be called in a month.

A "Peace" Resolution.—When the conference came to discuss the annual report of the Executive Committee Mr. Henderson moved what was described as "a peace resolution."

The resolution welcomed the statements of Mr. Lloyd George and President Wilson in so far as they harmonised with the war aims of the British Labour movement; and for some minutes the conference was in a state of uproar.

A Resignation.—It was announced that Mr. G. H. Roberts, M.P., had resigned from the executive of the party.

Dramatic Scene.—There was a dramatic and lively scene when Mr. Stephen Walsh and Mr. John Hodge denounced their critics with regard to their connection with the British Workers' League.

Mr. Walsh said it was perfectly true he had been a vice-president of the League, but the work he had undertaken had been strictly in accordance with the policy of the conference.

The conference adjourned until to-day.

Attack on the Premier.—Mr. Williams (Transport Workers) attacked the Premier had insulted the Labour leaders, and for some minutes the conference was in a state of uproar.

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GEN. ASQUITH'S RELAPSE.

Amputation of Foot Necessary, Ex-Premier Goes to France.

Mr. Asquith left for France yesterday in order to visit his son in hospital.

Brigadier General Asquith, D.S.O., who was recently severely wounded, has not made the satisfactory progress that was hoped for and it has been found necessary to amputate his foot.

NEW MUNITION BONUS.

It was officially announced last night that the Government had decided to give a bonus of 7½ per cent. to all piece men on munition work of twenty-one years of age and over as from the first full pay week which followed January 1 last.

Main time workers (engineers, etc.) have already received a 12½ per cent. bonus.

A special conference will be called of employers and trade unions concerned in the iron and steel trades to consider the form in which this bonus shall be applied having regard to the terms of settlement arrived at in those trades in relation to the 12½ per cent. bonus.

COLONEL IN RANKS.

Romance of Reinstated Artillery Officer Who Fought with Devons.

LIEUT.-COL. E. P. ENGLAND.

The second war story of a colonel who has won back his colonelcy is revealed in last night's *London Gazette*.

The other in question, Lieutenant-Colonel E. P. England, was an artillery officer and he has been reinstated for gallantry while serving in the ranks of an infantry regiment.

The announcement in the *Gazette* is:—

The King has been graciously pleased to approve of the reinstatement of Edward Parker England in the rank of lieutenant-colonel, with his previous seniority, in consequence of his devotion to duty and gallantry in the field while in the ranks of the Devonshire Regiment.

He is accordingly reappointed lieutenant-colonel in the Royal Horse and Royal Field Artillery, December 30, 1917, with seniority and to count service in that rank towards retirement on retired pay as from May 19, 1913, but without pay or allowances for the period December 12, 1914, up to December 29, 1917.

Lieutenant-Colonel E. P. England became an artillery lieutenant in 1886, attaining his captaincy ten years later and his majority in 1901. He became a lieutenant-colonel on May 19, 1913.

He had served in India, for he was major of the 91st Battery Nowshera Brigade, in 1913.

In August, 1914, he was lieutenant-colonel commanding the 5th Reserve Brigade, R.F.A., Athlone, Ireland.

"A CRUEL FRAUD."

Penal Servitude for Man Who Victimised Many People.

For what the Judge described as a cruel fraud in hand times, Albert Malverin, alias Sands, was sentenced at Lancaster yesterday to three years' penal servitude.

The case against his wife, who was charged with him, was withdrawn, and his mother-in-law, Frances Bailey, was bound over. The accused were indicted for obtaining cheques by fraud. Sands pleaded guilty, and the female prisoners said they acted under his instructions.

Counsel for the Crown said that on October 9 the prisoners went to St. Anne's, Blackpool, and later inserted an advertisement in *London papers*: "Lady having £400, the use of which is not required for a year or fifteen months, would be pleased to hear of lady or gentleman who would offer advertiser fair interest for the use of same." Sands asked for fees for agreements, etc., and in this way received £28 in money and jewellery from persons mentioned in the indictment, one of whom was an officer's wife with five children. No loans were advanced.

Detective Gregson said there were twelve cases at St. Anne's, and the police had reports of cases at Caterham, Surrey, Weston-super-Mare, Ilford, Guildford, Cheltenham, Bourne-mouth, Scarborough, etc.

NO MORE WORKHOUSES?

Government Scheme to Abolish Boards of Guardians.

Sweeping and immediate reforms in Poor Law administration are recommended in the report of the Local Government Committee, issued by the Ministry of Reconstruction last night in the form of a White paper.

The Committee propose the abolition of the boards of guardians and of the poor law union, and the merging of all the functions of the Poor Law Authorities in those of the County Councils and the County Borough Council, subject to the necessary modifications set out in schemes for London and the other administrative counties.

It is recommended that provision at the expense of the rates for the sick and infirm, including maternity and infancy and the aged requiring institutional care) should be made by the Council under Public Health Acts.

THE AUSTRIAN STRIKES.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—According to the *Reiniger Tageblatt* the strikes at Vienna and other Austrian towns are rapidly nearing an end.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—According to the *Berlin Lokalanzeiger* it is not correct that work has been resumed throughout Austria.

The strikers have not resumed work, especially in the Favoriten suburb of Vienna, where all factories are idle, and the strike continues also in the arsenal.—Central News.

SHELL-SHOCKED COWS STORY.

At a police court in a raid area James Kendall was charged with selling adulterated milk.

For the defence it was claimed that the milk was sold exactly as it came from cows which were suffering from shell-shock.

The sceptical magistrates, however, imposed a fine of £8 3s., with costs.

DON'T SHOOT PIGEONS.

How Gallant Homers Assist Our Naval and Military Heroes.

DYING V.C.'s MESSAGE.

Many homing pigeons are being shot by careless gunners in mistake for wood pigeons.

The practice must stop, for homing pigeons are playing a notable part in the great war. Many men owe their lives to the speed of the homing pigeon.

Skipped Thomas Crisp, V.C., who died at the wheel under fire from a German submarine, lived long enough to dispatch a message by pigeon.

The bird sped away with the dying hero's last request for help for his crew, and they were saved—but only through the timely arrival of their pigeon-messenger.

On another occasion a firing boat and a hydroplane got into difficulties in stormy weather, and it seemed that all lives must be lost. A message for help was sent by pigeon.

In the teeth of a fierce wind the gallant bird fought its way home, only to die from exhaustion on arrival. But its message had been delivered, assistance was sent with all speed, and the lives of both crews were saved.

"NEW HAT FOR OLD."

Woman's Novel Way of Testing Her Theory on Shoplifting.

A curious explanation of shoplifting was offered at London Sessions yesterday on behalf of Mrs. Grace Hearn, thirty-eight, Golders Green, who admitted she had tried on a hat at Bourne and Hollingsworth's shop, Oxford-street, retained it, and left her old hat behind.

Mr. Purchase, her counsel, said that for two or three years she had been assisting her husband on a book dealing with the prevention of crime.

She took a keen interest in the crime of shoplifting, and desired to probe matters for herself, so that it was with the best motives and in the interests of science or art that she went to the shop to test her theory that they persons who the poor classes were arrested for shoplifting.

The hat which she left behind was better than the one she took. She now offered to pay five guineas towards the costs.

She was bound over.

100,000 MORE CANADIANS.

Dominion Minister Says Foe Will Not Break Through in West.

"The end is not yet even in sight," said Lord Derby, speaking on the war at the Canada Club's luncheon yesterday to Sir G. Kemp, Minister of the Canadian Overseas Forces.

Sir G. Kemp said: "Canada is not war weary. There have been many casualties in the Canadian Army, but they are going to be replaced by a new army of 100,000 men."

The Canadian Army is full of optimism and they believe, as I believe, that the Hun can never break through their defences. The same applies to other parts of the Allied line.

Mr. Churchill said the British have been trodden to the end. It often happened that just when we were feeling our burden and our exhaustion the most, one more resolute step would carry us in triumph to the goal.

MOTHER OF 25 IN COURT.

Admissions About Her Infatuation for a Single Man.

When Rosina Flutter, married woman, forty-five years of age and mother of twenty-five children, including five pairs of twins, summoned a single man, Thomas Rigby, munition worker, for assault at the Chertsey Bench yesterday, she admitted that she had an infatuation for him.

Mr. Flutter admitted sending Rigby letters, which she now described as a lot of rubbish, and said she had received a solicitor's letter asking her to cease her love-letters attentions.

Both parties were bound over.

WAR OFFICE AND THE 1914 STAR.

As some misapprehension exists as to eligibility to receive the 1914 Star, the Secretary of the War Office announces that all officers and men, whether still serving or not, who have fulfilled the conditions laid down will receive the decoration.

Owing to difficulties of manufacture, the medals will not be ready for issue for some little time, and the distribution of the ribbon can only be made gradually.

FINE FRENCH AIR WORK.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Aviation.—In the period from January 11 to January 20 ten German aeroplanes were brought down either in aerial combat or by anti-aircraft guns.

In addition it is confirmed that four German machines, reported as having been badly hit, were as a matter of fact brought down in the preceding period. This brings to nineteen the number of aeroplanes destroyed by our pilots between January 1 and January 10.—Reuter.

"LOWER PRICES FOR SMALLER PORTIONS."

Call for Revision of Tea Shops' Tariffs.

"CHEAPER STEAKS."

Complaints of the actual provisions of Lord Rhondda's new Public Meals Order are few and far between.

But there are many protests against the opportunities it affords for profiteering in the tea-shops and restaurants.

The public want to know whether managers are prepared to cut down prices, since they will be obliged to serve smaller portions.

"If I am to be allowed only 10oz. of bread, cake, bun or scones as against the present limit of 20z., and must bring my own sugar (out of my weekly ration) to sweeten my tea or coffee, then my favourite tea-shop should charge me less for these things in proportion," a City man suggested to *The Mirror* yesterday.

"And, if I am dining out, is the restaurant proprietor going to be allowed to charge me as much for 5oz. of steak, the new limit, as he has done for the existing allowance of 5oz.?"

Releasing Butter.—The Government is making a further allotment of butter and margarine for distribution to the public this week-end.

Sir A. Yapp Questioned.—Sir Arthur Yapp, answering questions after an address at a Strand business house yesterday, said:—

There is no guarantee of any sugar supply for jam making, but, if there is sufficient sugar in the country, it will be available. You must save sugar out of your rations. ("Oh, oh!")

I was told that in a London suburb kippers were being retailed at 3½d. a pair at a profit. We have made investigations and I believe there is something in it.

More Commandeering.—Replying to a deputation of South Wales miners yesterday, Lord Rhondda said he had given them power to com-

MOONLIGHT TABLE.

The moon is increasing in brightness nightly. It will be full on Sunday. The hours of the rising and setting of the moon during the next four days are:—

	Rises.	Sets.	Bright.
Jan. 24-25.....	2.2 p.m.	6.40 a.m.	13 hrs.
Jan. 25-26.....	3.10 p.m.	7.10 a.m.	13½ hrs.
Jan. 26-27.....	4.20 p.m.	7.24 a.m.	14 hrs.
Jan. 27-28.....	5.30 p.m.	7.54 a.m.	13 hrs.

mandeer margarine and an order would shortly be issued giving them power to commandeer other foods.

Horses for Food.—Mr. Goggan, a former mayor of St. Pancras, stated last night that his firm had been asked to slaughter a number of cast Army horses by the War Office. "This will be done under the strictest medical supervision. This horseflesh will only be sold to particular shops and the price will be sixpence per pound. The first consignment will be on sale at an early date."

NEWS ITEMS.

Glasgow Tank's £14,503,714.—The official total for Glasgow tank is £14,503,714.

More "Repatriots."—Three hundred British officers and men are expected in Holland from Germany.—Reuter.

Grocer Fined £100.—A Cardiff grocer, Thomas Davies, was yesterday fined £100 for the conditional sale of sugar.

Wasp's Coal.—The Waspstone when destroyed by fire had only eighty tons of coal on board, not 800, as stated.

Reprieve for a Mother.—The death sentence on Dora Edith Scott for the murder of her infant at Buckland has been commuted to penal servitude for life.

Field-Marshal Dead.—A Vienna telegram announces that sudden death of Field-Marshal Franz von Hertler, former Deputy Chief of the General Staff.—Reuter.

Stick Crutches for Soldiers.—A depot of the Stick Crutch Fund for providing stick-crutches free to discharged wounded soldiers has been opened at 30, Regent-street, W.

TO-DAY'S RACING.

At Gatwick yesterday the first half of the Lingfield card was good and the second half was excellent. The following were completed this afternoon, when prospects are bright. Some good racing is likely to test the Western Handicap. Selections:—

12.30.—PLATONIC.	2.15.—WATER BED.
1.15.—THE SETTLER.	2.45.—CARRIO PARK.
1.45.—CAPT. DREYFUS.	3.15.—REGAL.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*PLATONIC AND REGAL. BOUVERIE.

LINGFIELD 'CHASES.

12.30.—PETERLOO (3½, Newby); 1. Roy Hamilton (4½, 2); 2. Brandy Ryan (6-1½, 2); 3. 12 ran; 4. 12 ran; 5. 12 ran; 6. 12 ran; 7. 12 ran; 8. 12 ran; 9. 12 ran; 10. 12 ran; 11. 12 ran; 12. 12 ran; 13. 12 ran; 14. 12 ran; 15. 12 ran; 16. 12 ran; 17. 12 ran; 18. 12 ran; 19. 12 ran; 20. 12 ran; 21. 12 ran; 22. 12 ran; 23. 12 ran; 24. 12 ran; 25. 12 ran; 26. 12 ran; 27. 12 ran; 28. 12 ran; 29. 12 ran; 30. 12 ran; 31. 12 ran; 32. 12 ran; 33. 12 ran; 34. 12 ran; 35. 12 ran; 36. 12 ran; 37. 12 ran; 38. 12 ran; 39. 12 ran; 40. 12 ran; 41. 12 ran; 42. 12 ran; 43. 12 ran; 44. 12 ran; 45. 12 ran; 46. 12 ran; 47. 12 ran; 48. 12 ran; 49. 12 ran; 50. 12 ran; 51. 12 ran; 52. 12 ran; 53. 12 ran; 54. 12 ran; 55. 12 ran; 56. 12 ran; 57. 12 ran; 58. 12 ran; 59. 12 ran; 60. 12 ran; 61. 12 ran; 62. 12 ran; 63. 12 ran; 64. 12 ran; 65. 12 ran; 66. 12 ran; 67. 12 ran; 68. 12 ran; 69. 12 ran; 70. 12 ran; 71. 12 ran; 72. 12 ran; 73. 12 ran; 74. 12 ran; 75. 12 ran; 76. 12 ran; 77. 12 ran; 78. 12 ran; 79. 12 ran; 80. 12 ran; 81. 12 ran; 82. 12 ran; 83. 12 ran; 84. 12 ran; 85. 12 ran; 86. 12 ran; 87. 12 ran; 88. 12 ran; 89. 12 ran; 90. 12 ran; 91. 12 ran; 92. 12 ran; 93. 12 ran; 94. 12 ran; 95. 12 ran; 96. 12 ran; 97. 12 ran; 98. 12 ran; 99. 12 ran; 100. 12 ran; 101. 12 ran; 102. 12 ran; 103. 12 ran; 104. 12 ran; 105. 12 ran; 106. 12 ran; 107. 12 ran; 108. 12 ran; 109. 12 ran; 110. 12 ran; 111. 12 ran; 112. 12 ran; 113. 12 ran; 114. 12 ran; 115. 12 ran; 116. 12 ran; 117. 12 ran; 118. 12 ran; 119. 12 ran; 120. 12 ran; 121. 12 ran; 122. 12 ran; 123. 12 ran; 124. 12 ran; 125. 12 ran; 126. 12 ran; 127. 12 ran; 128. 12 ran; 129. 12 ran; 130. 12 ran; 131. 12 ran; 132. 12 ran; 133. 12 ran; 134. 12 ran; 135. 12 ran; 136. 12 ran; 137. 12 ran; 138. 12 ran; 139. 12 ran; 140. 12 ran; 141. 12 ran; 142. 12 ran; 143. 12 ran; 144. 12 ran; 145. 12 ran; 146. 12 ran; 147. 12 ran; 148. 12 ran; 149. 12 ran; 150. 12 ran; 151. 12 ran; 152. 12 ran; 153. 12 ran; 154. 12 ran; 155. 12 ran; 156. 12 ran; 157. 12 ran; 158. 12 ran; 159. 12 ran; 160. 12 ran; 161. 12 ran; 162. 12 ran; 163. 12 ran; 164. 12 ran; 165. 12 ran; 166. 12 ran; 167. 12 ran; 168. 12 ran; 169. 12 ran; 170. 12 ran; 171. 12 ran; 172. 12 ran; 173. 12 ran; 174. 12 ran; 175. 12 ran; 176. 12 ran; 177. 12 ran; 178. 12 ran; 179. 12 ran; 180. 12 ran; 181. 12 ran; 182. 12 ran; 183. 12 ran; 184. 12 ran; 185. 12 ran; 186. 12 ran; 187. 12 ran; 188. 12 ran; 189. 12 ran; 190. 12 ran; 191. 12 ran; 192. 12 ran; 193. 12 ran; 194. 12 ran; 195. 12 ran; 196. 12 ran; 197. 12 ran; 198. 12 ran; 199. 12 ran; 200. 12 ran; 201. 12 ran; 202. 12 ran; 203. 12 ran; 204. 12 ran; 205. 12 ran; 206. 12 ran; 207. 12 ran; 208. 12 ran; 209. 12 ran; 210. 12 ran; 211. 12 ran; 212. 12 ran; 213. 12 ran; 214. 12 ran; 215. 12 ran; 216. 12 ran; 217. 12 ran; 218. 12 ran; 219. 12 ran; 220. 12 ran; 221. 12 ran; 222. 12 ran; 223. 12 ran; 224. 12 ran; 225. 12 ran; 226. 12 ran; 227. 12 ran; 228. 12 ran; 229. 12 ran; 230. 12 ran; 231. 12 ran; 232. 12 ran; 233. 12 ran; 234. 12 ran; 235. 12 ran; 236. 12 ran; 237. 12 ran; 238. 12 ran; 239. 12 ran; 240. 12 ran; 241. 12 ran; 242. 12 ran; 243. 12 ran; 244. 12 ran; 245. 12 ran; 246. 12 ran; 247. 12 ran; 248. 12 ran; 249. 12 ran; 250. 12 ran; 251. 12 ran; 252. 12 ran; 253. 12 ran; 254. 12 ran; 255. 12 ran; 256. 12 ran; 257. 12 ran; 258. 12 ran; 259. 12 ran; 260. 12 ran; 261. 12 ran; 262. 12 ran; 263. 12 ran; 264. 12 ran; 265. 12 ran; 266. 12 ran; 267. 12 ran; 268. 12 ran; 269. 12 ran; 270. 12 ran; 271. 12 ran; 272. 12 ran; 273. 12 ran; 274. 12 ran; 275. 12 ran; 276. 12 ran; 277. 12 ran; 278. 12 ran; 279. 12 ran; 280. 12 ran; 281. 12 ran; 282. 12 ran; 283. 12 ran; 284. 12 ran; 285. 12 ran; 286. 12 ran; 287. 12 ran; 288. 12 ran; 289. 12 ran; 290. 12 ran; 291. 12 ran; 292. 12 ran; 293. 12 ran; 294. 12 ran; 295. 12 ran; 296. 12 ran; 297. 12 ran; 298. 12 ran; 299. 12 ran; 300. 12 ran; 301. 12 ran; 302. 12 ran; 303. 12 ran; 304. 12 ran; 305. 12 ran; 306. 12 ran; 307. 12 ran; 308. 12 ran; 309. 12 ran; 310. 12 ran; 311. 12 ran; 312. 12 ran; 313. 12 ran; 314. 12 ran; 315. 12 ran; 316. 12 ran; 317. 12 ran; 318. 12 ran; 319. 12 ran; 320. 12 ran; 321. 12 ran; 322. 12 ran; 323. 12 ran; 324. 12 ran; 325. 12 ran; 326. 12 ran; 327. 12 ran; 328. 12 ran; 329. 12 ran; 330. 12 ran; 331. 12 ran; 332. 12 ran; 333. 12 ran; 334. 12 ran; 335. 12 ran; 336. 12 ran; 337. 12 ran; 338. 12 ran; 339. 12 ran; 340. 12 ran; 341. 12 ran; 342. 12 ran; 343. 12 ran; 344. 12 ran; 345. 12 ran; 346. 12 ran; 347. 12 ran

SIX BIG SHIPS DOWN LAST WEEK—G.H.Q. CHANGES

Sir H. Lawrence Chief of Staff and General Travers Clark Quartermaster-General.

GERMAN ATTACK NEAR BELGIAN COAST.

Trotsky Exposes Hun Aims—708 Lives Lost in 2 Ships in Mediterranean on December 31.

G.H.Q. Changes.—Changes at G.H.Q. were announced in the Commons yesterday. General Sir H. Lawrence is to be Chief of Staff.

Sinkings Remain Steady.—Last week's sinkings remain the same as in the previous week—namely, six big ships and two small.

708 Lives Lost.—Dr. Macnamara, in the Commons yesterday, stated that the loss by enemy action of two ships in the Mediterranean on December 31 involved a total loss of 708 lives.

Huns' Coastal Blow.—The Germans have gained a footing in an advanced element of the French first line east of Nieuport Town.

STAFF CHANGES AT G.H.Q. FOE'S SLIGHT GAIN EAST OF NIEUPORT TOWN.

New Chief of Staff, Brigadier and Quartermaster General.

Mr. Macpherson, in the House of Commons yesterday, announced the following changes on the staff in France:—

Lieutenant-General Sir H. Lawrence, to be Chief of Staff.
Colonel E. W. Cox, to be Brigadier-General on the staff of the Intelligence Department.
Lieutenant-General Travers Clark, to be Quartermaster-General.

Mr. Bonar Law informed Mr. Roeb that the changes on the Headquarters Staff in France were not made in consequence of the report of the War Cabinet on the recent operations at Cambrai.

In answer to a further question, Mr. Bonar Law said that inquiry into the Cambrai operations was in the form of taking the evidence of all concerned.
The evidence was submitted to Sir D. Haig, by whom it was forwarded in its entirety to the War Cabinet.

TWO MORE DIRECT HITS ON THE STRANDED GOEBEN.

Our Naval Airmen's Night and Day Attacks on Battleship.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.
In continuation of the former communiqué, Royal Naval Air Service machines have been several day and night attacks on the Goeben and have secured two hits with heavy bombs.

They have also bombed one of the tugs which was secured alongside the Goeben.
In every case heavy anti-aircraft gunfire was encountered, but all our machines have returned safely.

These attacks are continuing.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.
The German account of the Dardanelles fighting says:—

One large and one small English monitor were destroyed, and a transport steamer of 2,000 tons was sunk.
Several hulks were severely damaged, and the English signal station in Kephal Bay was destroyed.

On the return journey to the Dardanelles the small cruiser Midilli (Breslau) was sunk by several hits below the water from mines or submarines.

The Sultan Javus Selim (Goeben) on entering the Dardanelles grounded lightly inside the Straits near Nagara.

She is not, as is asserted by the official English reports, stranded owing to heavy damage. Admiralty per Wireless Press.

THE AUSTRIAN STRIKES.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—According to the *Berliner Tageblatt* the strikes at Vienna and other Austrian towns are rapidly nearing an end.
Work was resumed almost everywhere on Monday morning, and the day was quiet also at Budapest.—*Reuter*.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—A Vienna telegram says that the newspapers reappeared yesterday.
AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—According to the *Berlin Lokalanzeiger* it is not correct that work has been resumed throughout Austria.

The strikers have not resumed work, especially in the Favoriten suburb of Vienna, where all factories are idle, and the strike continues also in the arsenal.—*Central News*.

French on German Raid After an Intense Bombardment.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.
Wednesday Afternoon.—In Belgium owing to an important raid which had been preceded by an intense bombardment the Germans were able



to gain a footing in an advanced element of our front line east of Nieuport Town.
There were lively artillery actions in the region of Avocourt.
The night was calm on the remainder of the front.—*Reuter*

ST. QUENTIN FIGHTING.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Wednesday.

10.9 A.M.—Encounters took place during the night south-west of St. Quentin between our troops and hostile raiding parties and patrols. Three of our men are missing.

A raid attempted by the enemy against our posts south of La Bassee was driven off.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.
Wednesday Afternoon.—Along nearly the whole Flanders front artillery activity increased.

Fighting activity also increased south of the Scarpe.

A great many prisoners were brought in as the result of successful reconnaissances near St. Quentin.

French attacks, after strong artillery preparation, north of Souain and north-east of Avocourt were repulsed in violent hand-to-hand fighting.

We penetrated the enemy's trenches east of Melancourt and made many prisoners. Nothing new on other fronts.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—According to frontier messages, the Belgian coast was heavily bombed by naval forces yesterday afternoon, while aeroplanes were dropping bombs on the coast.—*Central News*.

CAILLAUX COUP PLANS.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The *Matin* says: The Caillaux dossier has been completed.

It contains some interesting notions on the methods to be employed, in accomplishing the coup which was planned, and in maintaining the advantages gained until public opinion had become more settled and had accepted the new state of affairs.

The plan was to be carried out, not only with the support of two Corsican regiments, but also of two Territorial regiments, of which the depots at Sarthe are under the orders of General Lartigue, a letter from whom was found among the Caillaux papers.

6 BIG SHIPS DOWN.

The Admiralty shipping return shows the sinking of big ships remains at six.

	Over	Under	Fishing
Week ended.	1,600 tons.	1,600 tons.	Vessels.
Jan. 19	6	2	0
" 12	6	2	0
" 19	18	3	4

The weekly average in round figures of ships sunk in preceding months was:—

Dec. (5 weeks) ...	14	3	1
Nov. (4 weeks) ...	8	6	.25
Oct. (4 weeks) ...	14	5	1

The arrivals and sailings of merchant ships of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) for the week ending January 19 were 2,255 and 2,242, a total of 4,497.

Six ships unsuccessfully attacked.
Italian Losses.—Small sailing ship.

HUNS' NEW ULTIMATUM TO THE BOLSHEVKS.

Protest Against Step to Withdraw Privileges to Officer Prisoners.

PETROGRAD, Tuesday (received yesterday).—General Hoffmann, in the name of the Central Powers, has handed to the Secretary of the Russian Delegation at Brest the following declaration for transmission to the Commissaries Council:—

"The Petrograd Commission has been informed by the Minister for War that the Russian Government intends to introduce the same regime for prisoner officers of war as for soldiers, thereby annulling all privileges.

"I am entrusted to make the declaration that, should the Russian Government pass the above measure, the Minister for War will be obliged to recall the Petrograd Delegation, which was organised for the purpose of the betterment of the position of prisoners of war, although he would consider such recall contrary to the interests of both parties."

The Committee of the Council discusses the above ultimatum to-night.—*Exchange*.

TROTSKY ON HUN DECEIT AND HYPOCRISY.

Brutal Annexation Pretensions with Fig Leaf of Democracy.

PETROGRAD, Tuesday (received yesterday).—Trotsky has issued, through the Bolshevik Telegraph Agency, a statement on the Brest-Litovsk negotiations.

The statement constitutes a scathing indictment of German aims, which are, he says:—

"Territory in military occupation to be held. No guarantee for the evacuation of Poland, Lithuania, Riga and the islands."

He emphasises the "monstrous contradiction" of the "no annexation and a democratic peace" principle enunciated by von Kuhlmann on December 25, a position from which he withdrew some days later.

His object, says Trotsky (and the same policy he attributes to Mr. Lloyd George and President Wilson) was first to exhibit a democratic programme and then throw humanity under the complete control of the capitalists.

Trotsky concludes: "The revolution cannot live in an atmosphere of deceit and falsehood. It will never humiliate itself to call black white and will not cover up brutal annexationist pretensions with the fig-leaf of democracy."

It is considered likely that the negotiations will shortly reach a final decision.—*Exchange*.

ITALIANS HARRY FOE.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Wednesday.—Italian troops carried out successful raids, resulting in the capture of war material, various points along the front.

French troops, by a surprise blow, took some prisoners and a machine gun.

Artillery was more intense in the Adige and Brenta Valleys, and on the Piave.

100,000 CANADIANS.

"The end is not yet even in sight," said Lord Derby, speaking on the war at the Canada Club's luncheon yesterday to Sir G. Kemp, Minister of the Canadian Overseas Forces.

Sir G. Kemp said: "Canada is not war weary. There have been many casualties in the Canadian Army, but they are going to be replaced by a new army of 100,000 men."

"REMAIN GERMAN!"

"German discipline and German spirit have given us heroic strength to resist a numerically superior foe," said Count Hertling.

"Young men of Germany, see that you are not robbed of this German jewel. Refuse to become international. Remain ever German to the backbone." Thus says Hindenburg to the Young Men's Association of Passau.—*Central News*.

708 LIVES LOST IN 2 TORPEDOED SHIPS.

Mediterranean Victims—Irish Sea Tragedy.

THE YARMOUTH RAID.

The loss of life on two ships sunk by the enemy in the Mediterranean on December 31 last was approximately 484 and 224 respectively.

This announcement was made by Dr. Macnamara (Secretary to the Admiralty) in the House of Commons yesterday.

A refrigerated steamer was torpedoed in the early morning of January 20, at about the same place and hour as a steamer was torpedoed on Christmas Day.

The first of these vessels was not under escort. In reply to another question as to the loss of two steamers sailing from Liverpool and Waterford respectively, on December 15 and 17, together with the loss of all lives,

Dr. Macnamara said the Admiralty had no information, but part of one of the boats had been washed ashore.

The weather at the time was very bad. The vessels were not under escort. He did not know the number of lives lost.

Dr. Macnamara, in answer to questions by Mr. Houston and Mr. George Lambert, said a report received from one of our patrol vessels off Yarmouth indicated that the vessels which attacked that town were torpedo boats and destroyers. The number of vessels was uncertain.

Mr. Houston asked if Dr. Macnamara was not aware that the number was four. Seeing the repeated attacks on the east coast and north-east coast by raiding vessels, he seemed invariably to escape, would he state who was the commanding officer on the coast and who was responsible.

Dr. Macnamara: I am not aware of the number. If the suggestion that I should give the name of the officer commanding implies a dereliction of duty, I think it is a particularly ungracious comment.

Mr. Houston (warmly): I asked who was responsible. The public is entitled to know.

The Speaker suggested that if Mr. Houston had anything in his mind he should put down a question.

Mr. Houston: Until I heard the right hon. gentleman I had nothing in my mind.

Dr. Macnamara: I apologise.

MOUTH OF MERSEY.
Questioned by Mr. Houston as to the sinking of a steamship in the mouth of the Mersey on the morning of December 28, Dr. Macnamara regretted to state that the vessel struck a mine, two lives being saved out of forty-three, including sixteen pilots.

Mr. Houston inquired whether it was not a fact that a large number of steamers had been sunk at one spot, and would the Admiralty consider an alteration in their policy of instructing shipmasters from various ports to converge on that spot. Could the right hon. gentleman explain why the submarine in question had not been dealt with?

Dr. Macnamara: I cannot explain why a particular submarine has not been dealt with.

Over seven millions a day.—Mr. Bonar Law announced that, taking the figures of the *Exchange* issues, the average daily expenditure was £7,517,000. The daily average expenditure from the vote of credit was £3,368,000.

Reply to a question, Mr. Bonar Law said that the vessel in which Mr. Trotsky in March, 1916, left the Russian coast, called at Halifax, where Mr. Trotsky and others were detained pending inquiries as to the wishes of the Russian Government, which were immediately met.

160,000 TURKS DESERT.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—Official dispatches state that 160,000 Turks in General Falkenhayn's reorganized Turkish Army deserted during the recent journey from Constantinople to Palestine in less than three days.

General Falkenhayn abandoned the Palestine sector and returned in his disgust to Constantinople. The internal situation in Turkey is most acute.—*Exchange*.

KAISER AND KUHLMANN.

COPENHAGEN, Wednesday.—The further negotiations between von Kuhlmann and the Reichstag Party leaders have been postponed owing to von Kuhlmann's indisposition.—*Exchange*.

Von Kuhlmann (says an *Exchange* Amsterdam message dated Tuesday and received yesterday) had a joint audience from the Kaiser with Hindenburg to-day. He received all the Reichstag leaders and informed them of the peace negotiations with Russia and the Ukraine.

Von Kuhlmann's attitude seems to have been a success. He is informed from a special source that Count Hertling has the Kaiser's full confidence.

If the peace negotiations are to be included in Count Hertling's reply to-day, says the *Lokalanzeiger*, Hindenburg will take part in the debate.—*Central News*.

LOOKING LIKE SNOW: A JOB WHICH REQUIRES PLUCK

THE CAMEL IS P



There are combatant and non-combatant c while others draw the plough for the

The postwoman arrives at a hospital centre.—(French official photograph.)

Over the top.—(British official photograph.)



A BRIDE-TO-BE.—Miss Eileen Vereker, a niece of Lady Jellicoe, whose engagement to Mr. Hugh Pearson is announced.



PRIZEWINNER.—Alexander Sinclair Shaw, a miner, who won the £500 prize in the Glasgow Corporation tramway tombola.

A SECRET MARRIAGE.



Alice Neilsen, the American prima donna, and Dr. Leroy Stoddart, author, artist and publisher, who were secretly married in U.S.A. The bride said she wished to escape both presents and advice—hence the secrecy.



Attending to trench feet cases in the front line.—(British official photograph.)

Two soldiers are seen above in camouflage going over the top on daylight patrol in No Man's Land. They are disguised to look like the snow.

A WELCOME FOR MEN BACK FROM THE FRONT.



Lady Perley, wife of Sir George Perley, took the Lord Mayor to see the Maple Leaf Club in London, and together they welcomed the arrivals from what is known as the "trench train."

IN THE NEWS.



Capt. Stanley William Littlejohn, killed in action. He repaired and restored prints and drawings at the British Museum.



The Countess of Bathurst, who has written vigorously against the extension of the franchise to the members of her own sex.

SURGEON



Swigson Brnd Miss Vera W two years a

AN ANTI-SUBMARINE SU



This suit is designed to enable a man to the water for a long period, and is also with loops for others to hang on to



TO-NIGHT'S PLAY.—Miss Doris Dean, who will appear in "Valentine," the new musical play at the St. James Theatre.



"CO-OP." CANDIDATE.—Mr. H. J. May, to stand as Co-operative candidate for the Prestwich division of Lancashire.

VARIOUS TASKS.



are employed by our armies in the East.
—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

NURSE.



his bride,
nursing for
Hospital.

PING DISCHARGED MEN.



ker, the late Lord Kitchener's sister, at
where she gives advice to discharged
s on matters concerning their interests.

WHO GETS THOSE HARES? GIRLS ACT AS BEATERS.



They act as beaters—



—And carry the game to the carts for dispatch to London.



Lunch in the woods with two canine friends.

These women are employed on a large estate in Norfolk, where hares and game are
shot and sent to London to increase the food supply.

"MAN POWER": COMBING OUT IN THE NURSERY.



Reviewing her reserves. The rabbit and another nondescript animal are pleading
against "comb-out," while the dog on wheels is adopting a most haughty attitude.
He evidently feels himself "an indispensable."



HACKNEY HERO.—Lieut.
Cpl. E. Adkin, K.R.R.C., of
South Hackney, who has
been awarded the M.M. for
conspicuous bravery.

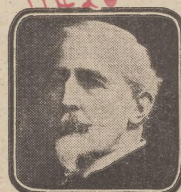


IN THE R.F.C.—Miss K.
C. O. Wood, daughter of
Maj. Percy A. E. Wood,
R.F., who is now serving in
the Flying Corps.

PIGS IN CAMDEN TOWN.



Mr. T. K. Bowman, a Camden Town tradesman,
now keeps pigs on his premises and feeds them on
waste, from his own establishment and those of
his neighbours. The animals thrive on it, and are
returning a good profit.



A BIRTHDAY.—Viscount
Dillon, who celebrates his
seventy-fourth birthday to-
day. He is a trustee of the
British Museum.



RUNS HOSPITAL.—Lady
Johnstone, wife of Sir Allan
Johnstone, who is devot-
ing her time to her hospital
in France.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1918.

EXPLAIN IT CLEARLY!

YOU have noticed a very wise and needed provision, made in the Tube Railways of late, for the instruction and persuasion of travellers in them. Placards are on the walls teaching people how to use the Tubes "without tears."

The lesson was needed. We are grown-up children, incapables, infants, in town travel. Impossible to get grown men and women to move up in lifts, or in the trains; or to move on; or to move swiftly. Sheepishly they stand about, long they linger at ticket offices, maddeningly they impede others, blindly they refuse to take vacant seats. They cannot see. They cannot move. They cannot think.

So the good, kind, fatherly Company placards the walls with words of this simplicity (we illustrate from an imaginary placard):—

Move on swiftly. There are other people than you in the world. The tube is not a dreamer's resort. It is a place for traffic. Therefore put one foot in front of another and move on. Stand up on your two feet and hold your parcels, which you must try not to drop, advance and take a seat. If a seat is empty take it. Don't stand looking at it and prevent anyone else from taking it.

The result?

So far, absolutely nil. They will not move.

That leads one to think over this matter of the Food Rations.

Coupons, tickets, allowances, quantities, weights; meals at home, meals in restaurants; breakfast, but no bacon; porridge, but no milk; sugar, butter, margarine; undeniably it is complicated. Imagine it all in the hands and brains of those very people you see in the Tubes—those same people who have wailed so loud about sugar tickets and Sunday joints—those similar masses who have demanded that all things should be as usual! Frankly, we foresee, not so much trouble, as muddle, and plenty of it.

For these masses are quite incapable of grasping the many points.

The newspaper will help them with "Our Food Enquiry and Explanation Bureau Day by Day"; and such rubrics of rescue. But the newspapers must have it all first fully explained to them. The Controllers, we see, have their plan. They have thought it out. Their next duty is the more difficult one of explaining. They must explain through the Press, through pamphlets, through diagrams, in pictures, and in print. Otherwise, you will have the customary crowds of sheepish ones standing in afflicted droves, pitifully baying questions to one another, and waiting for the Government to intervene, even as the sheep blindly expect the dog to drive, or, worse, the motor-car to run them down on the high roads. W. M.

CHANGE.

From high to low doth dissolution climb,
And sink from high to low, along a scale
Of awful notes, whose concord shall not fail;
A musical but melancholy chime.
Which they can hear who meddle not with crime,
Nor avarice, nor over-anxious care.
Truth fails not; but her outward forms that bear
The longest date do melt like frosty rime.
That in the morning whitened hill and plain
And is no more; drop like the tower sublime
Of yesterday, which royally did wear
His crown of weeds, but could not even sustain
Some casual shout that broke the silent air,
Or the unimaginable touch of Time.

—WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 23.—Instead of sowing onions about the middle of March, and if autumn-sown onions are not available, onion sets may be planted with every hope of success. These will not be liable to attacks from the onion fly and an earlier crop will be obtained. Therefore obtain the bulbs as soon as possible. Plant in good rich soil about 9in. apart, the rows being 12in. apart. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Learn to forgive as much as thou canst, and give as much as thou hast.—*Rickert.*



Mrs. Eric Rose, daughter of the late Hon. Mrs. de Trafford, is doing war work.



Mrs. G. F. Plowden, whose husband, son of Major-General S. Plowden, has been mentioned.

DIMINISHING DINNERS.

Lord Elphinstone's Wedding Presents—An Unphotographed Theatrical Celebrity.

THE WORLD that dines in restaurants is taking the new Public Meals Order with becoming resignation, I find. I pity the visitor from the North and Midlands who puts up at a London hotel and finds himself restricted to a "Continental breakfast." It will be an unpleasant novelty. However, we are to be

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Good, Better, Best.—Lieutenant Patrick Brind, the sailor who was married to Miss Apperly yesterday at St. Mary Abbot's, had two best men. Not only was a soldier-relative, Major Brind, there in that capacity, but the bridegroom brought a sailor-relative in case the major had not been granted leave.

A Mighty Hunter.—Lord and Lady Elphinstone are back in town at Upper Brook-street. One of the most famous deer-stalkers in the world, Lord Elphinstone has also distinguished himself after "big game."

The King's Gift.—When he married Lady Mary Lyon, the eldest daughter of Lord Strathmore, eight years ago, the King sent him a wedding gift of a large gold inkstand with the royal arms on the lid.

Two of a Kind.—A curious thing about the King's gift was that it was preceded by just

A Red Cross Worker.—The Countess of Essex, whom here you behold, has taken an enthusiastic and practical interest in Red Cross work ever since the outbreak of war. She is the pretty and high-spirited daughter of a well-known Bucks landowner, the late Mr. William Freeman, and startled all her friends in 1905 by her runaway motor-car marriage with the Earl, then Viscount Malden. Her son, the present Lord Malden, was born in 1906.



The Countess of Essex.

Back from Captivity.—I hear that Captain the Hon. Rupert Keppel is now in Holland, having been released from a German hell-camp. He is a Coldstreamer, and likewise the youngest living son of the Earl of Albemarle.

Appointed.—Lieutenant-General Travers Clark, a new Quartermaster-General, is a soldier of much Indian experience. The North-West Frontier knows him and the Tihah. In South Africa, too, he served.

On the Staff.—Major the Hon. W. H. Pearson, who has now been given a Staff appointment, is the eldest son of Lord Cowdray. He is likewise M.P. for the Eye Division, and husband of Lord Edward Spencer Churchill's daughter.

"Canada in Khaki, No. 2."—On Monday will be your first chance to get your copy of "Canada in Khaki, No. 2." It may also be your last, for every copy of the first volume was sold in two days. Wherefore, place your orders in time.

A Rich Feast.—The new publication will be even better than the last. It holds contributions of surpassing interest by the best known authors and artists, including coloured plates. There are also hundreds of photographs.

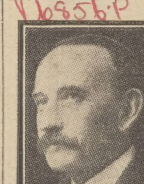
An American War Worker.—Lady Curzon, who returned to town on Tuesday after a visit to Basingstoke, is very keen about the part America is playing in the war. She is doing much charitable work on this side, and is in close touch with the American war workers on the other side.

A New Crook Play.—I saw a little bit of a rehearsal of our latest American crook melodrama, "Cheating Cheaters," yesterday, and I must confess it is thrilling. Miss Shirley Kellogg, who plays the lead, seems quite at home in her new atmosphere.

Celebration.—I met Miss Violet Campbell, the Playhouse ingenue, yesterday keenly interested in the Breslau's destruction, because her brother is on a monitor near where the now-famous fight took place.

Theatrical Mystery.—There is a certain amount of mystery connected with Miss Ethel Levey's appearance under Mr. Andre Charlot's management. I know that she will not appear with Miss Gertie Millar in the new musical comedy at the Prince of Wales'. Neither will she appear in "Cheep" or "Bubbly." Has Mr. Charlot taken another theatre?

A Manager.—Here is a unique photograph. It is one of Mr. Henry Dana, who is not so fond of being "taken" as most people connected with the stage. In fact, this is the first he has ever had done. Now you will see how he looks when he is managing for Miss Marie Lohr at the Globe Theatre. He begins there this week, after having been at His Majesty's with Sir Herbert Tree for twenty-one years.



Mr. Dana.

Going On.—Mr. Broomeley Challenge tells me that he is extending his stay at the Kingsway. He wants to produce light comedy and farce there, and has his plans already fixed up.

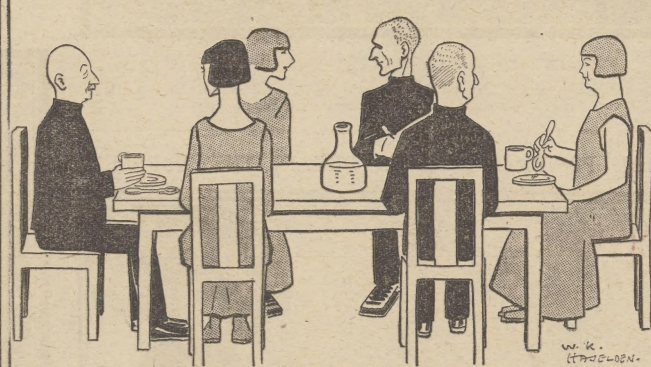
THE RAMBLER.

FROM DECORATION TO SIMPLICITY—A WAR CHANGE.



OLD-FASHIONED ELABORATION —

— AND THE NEW-BORN SIMPLICITY



Our Gossip columns recorded yesterday a growing fashion of plain table-clothless tables at dinners. A shortage of linen? Anyhow, such monastic simplicity is becoming in time of war.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

allowed an extra ounce of bread with our breakfast and dinner.

The Veteran Speaks.—I saw Dr. Page making a speech at the opening of the American officers' hotel in Cavendish-square, but heard not a word. A Civil War veteran was simultaneously relating war experiences, and his voice submerged the Ambassador's.

The Waitresses.—Afterwards I saw Dr. Page, Lady Harcourt in nursing kit, Lady Ward and the Earl of Stamford being given tea by the chintz-clad volunteer waitresses. The young earl was with the wife of Sir Francis Lloyd, to whom he is A.D.C.

New Poet.—This war has produced many poets, but none so young as the daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. P. G. Davies, C.M.G. The bardess, who is only twelve, addressed a poem to the American Ambassador, which was gracefully acknowledged by Dr. Page in a letter.

a few minutes by another inkstand from the Duke of Devonshire. During the day further inkstands arrived. It is very difficult to be original in the matter of wedding presents.

Popular.—The Italian Ambassador paid a visit to M. Cambon, the French Ambassador, the other day, and talked for quite a long while. I should think that M. Cambon is probably the most popular member of the Diplomatic Service in England.

Dr. Henson, Bishop.—The confirmation of the Bishop-Designate of Hereford at Bow Church passed off quietly, and half an hour sufficed. Dr. Henson, in his Geneva gown and scarlet hood, looked a strikingly ecclesiastical figure.

Two Happy Deans.—After the ceremony I saw Dr. Henson walking, arm in arm, with the Dean of St. Paul's along St. Paul's Churchyard. Dr. Inge was far from being a "gloomy Dean," for his face was wreathed in smiles.

UNIFORMS.



Interested to see what picturesque carry rifles.

IN THE NEWS.



Sir John Wolfe Barry, the eminent civil engineer, who has died. He was creator of the Tower Bridge and a tube pioneer.



The Countess of Bathurst, who has written vigorously against the extension of the franchise to the members of her own sex.

BOUR CONFERENCE.



tes. Camille Huysmans, secretary nionale, and M. Ronandel, France ing to M. de Bronckers (Belgium).

WHO GETS THOSE HARES? GIRLS ACT AS BEATERS.



They act as beaters—



—And carry the game to the carts for dispatch to London.



Lunch in the woods with two canine friends.

These women are employed on a large estate in Norfolk, where hares and game are shot and sent to London to increase the food supply.

PATRIOTIC SPEECH BY THE PRESIDENT.



Listening to the presidential address by Mr. W. F. Purdy (in circle). "If we can only obtain a clean peace by fighting, then we must go on fighting to the end," he said.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

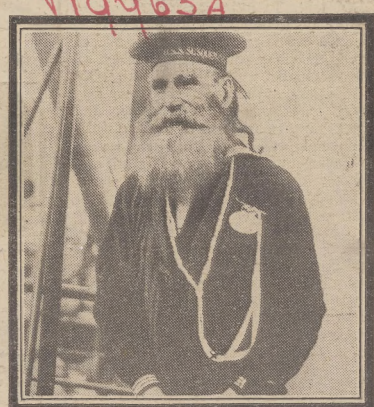


HACKNEY HERO.—Lieut. Cpl. E. Adkin, R.R.C., of South Hackney, who has been awarded the M.M. for conspicuous bravery.

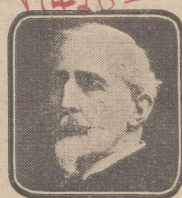


A DEATH.—Mr. James Wann, a member of the City Council, who has died. He was well known in the advertising world.

SIXTY YEARS AFTERWARDS.



W. H. Hardy, the sole surviving member of the party which, under Commodore Perry, visited Japan sixty-three years ago, at a time when foreigners were rigidly excluded. He has just revisited Japan and was received by the Emperor.



A BIRTHDAY.—Viscount Dillon, who celebrates his seventy-fourth birthday today. He is a trustee of the British Museum.



RUNS HOSPITAL.—Lady Johnstone, wife of Sir Allan Johnstone, who is devoting her time to her hospital in France.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY JANUARY 24, 1918.

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Nor avarice, nor over-anxious care.
Truth falls not, but her crown wears forms that bear
The longest date do melt like frosty rime,
That in the morning whitened hill and plain
And is no more, drop like the lower sublime
Of yesterday, which rolyally did wear
His crown of weeds, but could not even sustain
Some casual about, that broke the silent air,
Or the unimaginable touch of Time.
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The Countess of Essex.

Back from Captivity.—I hear that Captain the Hon. Rupert Keppel is now in Holland, having been released from a German hell-camp. He is a Coldstreamer, and likewise the youngest living son of the Earl of Albemarle.

Appointed.—Lieutenant-General Travers Clark, a new Quartermaster-General, is a soldier of much Indian experience. The North-West Frontier knows him and the Tirah. In South Africa, too, he served.

On the Staff.—Major the Hon. W. H. Pearson, who has now been given a Staff appointment, is the eldest son of Lord Cowdray. He is likewise M.P. for the Eye Division, and husband of Lord Edward Spencer Churchill's daughter.

"Canada in Khaki, No. 2."—On Monday will be your first chance to get your copy of "Canada in Khaki, No. 2." It may also be your last, for every copy of the first volume was sold in two days. Wherefore, place your orders in time.

A Rich Feast.—The new publication will be even better than the last. It holds contributions of surpassing interest by the best known authors and artists, including coloured plates. There are also hundreds of photographs.

An American War Worker.—Lady Curzon, who returned to town on Tuesday after a visit to Basingstoke, is very keen about the part America is playing in the war. She is doing much charitable work on this side, and is in close touch with the American war workers on the other side.

A New Crook Play.—I saw a little bit of a rehearsal of our latest American crook melodrama, "Cheating Cheaters," yesterday, and I must confess it is thrilling. Miss Shirley Kellogg, who plays the lead, seems quite at home in her new atmosphere.

Celebration.—I met Miss Violet Campbell, the Playhouse ingenué, yesterday keenly interested in the Breslau's destruction, because her brother is on a monitor near where the now-famous fight took place.

Theatrical Mystery.—There is a certain amount of mystery connected with Miss Ethel Levey's appearance under Mr. Andre Charlot's management. I know that she will not appear with Miss Gertie Millar in the new musical comedy at the Prince of Wales. Neither will she appear in "Cheep" or "Bubbly." Has Mr. Charlot taken another theatre?

A Manager.—Here is a unique photograph. It is one of Mr. Henry Dana, who is not so fond of being "taken" as most people connected with the stage. In fact, this is the first he has ever had done. Now you will see how he looks when he is managing for Miss Marie Lohr at the Globe Theatre. He begins there this week, after having been at His Majesty's with Sir Herbert Tree for twenty-one years.



Mr. Dana.

Going On.—Mr. Bromley Challenor tells me that he is extending his stay at the Kingsway. He wants to produce light comedy and farce there, and has his plans already fixed up.

THE RAMBLER.

FROM DECORATION TO SIMPLICITY—A WAR CHANGE.



OLD-FASHIONED ELABORATION —

— AND THE NEW-BORN SIMPLICITY



Our Gossip columns recorded yesterday a growing fashion of plain table-clothless tables at dinners. A shortage of linen? Anyhow, such monastic simplicity is becoming in time of war.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

allowed an extra ounce of bread with our breakfast and dinner.

The Veteran Speaks.—I saw Dr. Page making a speech at the opening of the American officers' hostel in Cavendish-square, but heard not a word. A Civil War veteran was simultaneously relating war experiences, and his voice submerged the Ambassador's.

The Waitresses.—Afterwards I saw Dr. Page, Lady Harcourt in nursing kit, Lady Ward and the Earl of Stamford being given tea by the chintz-clad volunteer waitresses. The young earl was with the wife of Sir Francis Lloyd, to whom he is A.D.C.

New Poet.—This war has produced many poets, but none so young as the daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. P. G. Davies, C.M.G. The bardess, who is only twelve, addressed a poem to the American Ambassador, which was gracefully acknowledged by Dr. Page in a letter.

a few minutes by another inkstand from the Duke of Devonshire. During the day further inkstands arrived. It is very difficult to be original in the matter of wedding presents.

Popular.—The Italian Ambassador paid a visit to M. Cambon, the French Ambassador, the other day, and talked for quite a long while. I should think that M. Cambon is probably the most popular member of the Diplomatic Service in England.

Dr. Benson, Bishop.—The confirmation of the Bishop-Designate of Hereford at Bow Church passed off quietly, and half an hour sufficed. Dr. Benson, in his Geneva gown and scarlet hood, looked a strikingly ecclesiastical figure.

Two Happy Deans.—After the ceremony I saw Dr. Benson walking, arm in arm, with the Dean of St. Paul's along St. Paul's Churchyard. Dr. Inge was far from being a "gloomy Dean," for his face was wreathed in smiles.

tending his stay at the Kingsway. He wants to produce light comedy and farce there, and has his plans already fixed up.



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THE REMEMBERED KISS

BY AN ANONYMOUS AUTHOR.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LORNA PETERSON, who received the "remembered kiss" six years ago from a gentleman house-breaker. She meets him again, when he turns out to be
PATRICK LOUGHLAND, whom she is to marry to inherit a fortune. They become engaged, and he introduces his brother
HARRY LOUGHLAND, who tries to make love to Lorna. Later she attends some tableaux in which Patrick is acting with
MOLLY SOMERS, Lorna's riding school companion, and here Lorna is looked after by
FRANCIS SCOTT, of whom Patrick seems a little jealous. She is behind the curtain when a falling scene strikes her on the head and renders her unconscious. Patrick suddenly remembers her, and asks her if she is still afraid of thunderstorms as on the night he first met and kissed her.

THE FIRST REAL KISS.

I COULD not answer; I just sat there looking up at him and, in spite of all my valiant efforts at self-control, my face was quivering like a child's. I suppose I was still weak from my illness, and that the unexpectedness of his question had thoroughly upset me, for I turned my face against the cushions and began to sob. Then suddenly I felt his hand on mine; his fingers closing round mine gently, yet firmly. I wish you wouldn't cry," he said in a jerky voice. "I promised if they let me in that I wouldn't upset you, and you've made me break my word already. . . . There's so much I want to say to you, and . . . Lorna, are you going to stop, or have I got to make you?" "I'm going to sit still," I said, choking. I wiped the tears away as best I could. He was still holding my right hand; I was trembling from head to foot, and I did not dare look at him. "Will you be good and not upset yourself if I stay?" he asked, with a laugh in his voice. "I'm quite good now—look!" I said brokenly. He looked at me, and I saw the dull colour creep into his face. "Very well, then, I'll come and talk to you."

There was a little silence; then: "Why didn't you tell me before?" he asked abruptly. I suppose I should have pretended not to understand him, but I didn't, I said: "How could I? What was there to tell?" His grey eyes met mine with a sort of fire in them. "And, in spite of all that, you were willing to marry me," he said.

"Yes," I whispered. He gave a little hard laugh. He walked away and went over to the window, where his bowl of cherry pie still stood on a table. "Do you want me to explain it to you?" he asked, sadly. "No," said I. "If you mean about—the night of the storm, no, I don't." "I've never met a woman like you," he said, almost angrily. "No, I don't suppose you have," I answered humbly. "With most women it would be explanations and nothing but explanations to the end of their life and mine," he said; "but you're willing to take it all on trust. . . . Do you know, I'm afraid that you're very foolish."

I thought I'd tried to make you understand that I've been all sorts of a blackguard," he went on. "You don't seem to believe me. Ask Scott—that fellow who was hanging round you the day of the tableaux. He hates me."

"I don't much care what other people think," I said. "I never have been in love before. I said I was quite willing to marry you, and I am—that's all!"

"You know, you're too good for me," he said, a sort of roughness in his voice. "You're chucking yourself away on me; why won't you see it? This money question—that won't make it up to you for other things; you're not really my enemy."

I drew back from him, half afraid. "If you don't want to go on with—our engagement, I'm sure I don't," I stammered. I hardly knew what I was saying; I did not understand his abrupt change of manner. In my inexperience I had been beginning to wonder if perhaps, after all, he did like me—just a little; if perhaps my illness had shown him that, after all, there was something nice about me, but now it seemed as if he only wished to be free.

"I wasn't thinking that—you know I wasn't," he said; "at least, you ought to know it." He laid his hand over mine that were clasped nervously together in my lap. "How much can you remember about your accident?" he asked, irrelevantly it seemed to me.

"Nothing, after something hit me. . . . Why?" "I only wondered," he looked steadily at me for a moment, almost as if he were making up his mind to something; then he leaned forward deliberately, put an arm round my shoulders, drawing me towards him, and kissed me on the lips.

It seemed to me as if the whole world was swinging giddily around me, as if I was falling from it into fatuousness space. I put out my hands and clutched at him with frantic hands, and out of all the mist and unreality I heard a voice, which must have been my own, crying out:—

"Oh, does that mean that you like me?—that you really do like me just a little?"

And he answered, hoarsely: "If I don't, then I'm not fit to live." He kissed me again and put me back gently among the cushions.

"And that's how I keep my promise not to upset you," he said, ruefully.

"I shall expect you to get well in a great hurry now," he said after a pause.

I did not think there would be any doubt about it, but I was too shy to say so.

"When you're able to travel," he added presently, "your mother is going to bring you

over to my place in Ireland. It's a tumble-down, rather a wild place, but I shall do it up—when I get some filthy lucre." He smiled at me. "Somehow I think you'll like Ireland. We can get some good riding there. I hear you're quite a famous horsewoman."

"I'm very fond of it and not at all afraid," I said shyly. There was another little silence.

"Some day," he said abruptly, "I should like to tell you about—that night—the night of the storm, I mean. I'll tell you now if you wish, but . . ."

"I don't want to hear," I broke in quickly. "I'm sure, whatever it was, you were not to blame."

"You persist in making a hero of me," he interrupted with a touch of annoyance. "I can only assure you that it's thoroughly undeserved. . . ."

"And so you're still afraid of thunder?" he asked presently. "Yes—I think I always shall be," I admitted with a sigh.

Silence again.

WEDDING ARRANGEMENTS.

"DID you recognise me—the day I came here?" he asked then. "I recognised you before then," I told him. "The night you stopped the car and asked me what road you were on."

"Why didn't you tell me, then?" "How could I?" he asked. "And—anyway, I never thought we should meet again."

"I could feel his eyes on me, but I could not raise my own."

"I've thought about you—often," he said suddenly. "It seems odd that I did not recognise you—until . . ."

"Until when?" I asked. "It was when you had that accident," he explained. "They took your hair down to bathe the cut on your forehead, and when you were lying there I suddenly thought of the night of the storm—when you fainted. . . . I remembered it all then."

I wondered if he remembered about that kiss too, and where he loved to ask him, but I did not dare.

He gave a smothered sigh, and I raised my eyes quickly. There was a look of weary impatience on his face. "What are you thinking about?" I asked impulsively.

"I was thinking that Easter would be a good time to get married," he said with disconcerting suddenness. "That is—if you are willing. The weather will be decent then—at least it generally is at Easter."

I suppose it was an odd reason to give, but I was too happy to be critical. I was young enough and ignorant enough to believe that he did really like me—for the moment at least, his kiss had wiped away all bitterness, all real jealousy of the past.

"Anyway, we can settle that later," he said, as did not speak.

"And now I suppose I ought to be going; they gave me ten minutes—I should think I've been here half an hour already."

"What are you thinking about?" I asked very small, uncertain voice.

"Patrick, may I—may I ask you something?" He nodded.

Rupert said—that that Mr. Senglis. . . . I faltered and stopped.

"Go on," he prompted gently. "What did Rupert and Mr. Senglis say?"

"That there was—there was—someone you . . . someone . . . I could not finish."

"Someone I should prefer to marry instead of you," he said almost brutally. "Very kind of them, I'm sure—but that is not true. I give you my word—for what it is worth—that there is nobody I care for more than I care for you."

"Is that all right?" he asked.

"Yes," I said. I would have believed anything he had told me then.

And you are feeling—happier now?" he asked.

"Yes," I said again. "And—am I—are you happy?" I asked.

"I Oh, I'm happy enough," he replied carelessly. He reached the door and looked back.

"Take care of yourself and make haste and get well," he said.

"Yes," so he was not going to kiss me again! The knowledge gave me a little thrill of disappointment. I have wondered since if he guessed what I was thinking, for, at that moment, he came back and, stooping, kissed me awkwardly—on the cheek this time.

"Take care of yourself," he said again; and then I did not know what to do, but I put my arms round his neck.

"I'm so glad you love me just a little—after all," I said.

I heard him catch his breath hard, but he did not answer, and the next moment he had gone.

I lay back and closed my eyes, and at that moment I believe I was perfectly happy.

I know it all sounds very silly and sentimental, but it was so real a romance to me. I lived in my Fool's Paradise for three whole weeks before the awakening came.

To-morrow's instalment is grand—don't miss it.



Lorna Peterson.

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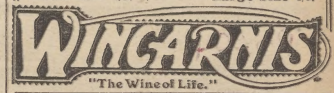
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ADDELPHI—(Gerr. 24-55.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat. at 2.
AMBAZADORS—Nightly, at 8.15. "Out of Hell." Matinee To-day and Sat. at 2.50.
APOLLO—Nightly, 8.15. "Inside the Lines." The Greatest of all spy plays. Mats. and Sat. at 2.30.
COMEDY—Bubbly. Mats. and Sat. at 2.15.
ARTHUR PHOEBUS—Kings, 8.15. Mats. Mon. Fri. Sat. 2.15.
CRUIKSHANK—The Saving Grace. Matinee, Daily, at 2.30. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
DAILY—(Gerr. 25-58.) "Aladdin." Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. To-night, 8.15.
DUKE OF YORKS—Evenings 8.30. Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. at 2.30. The 13th Chair. Del. Ger. 314.
GAITEY—(Gerr. 27-80.) "The Beauty Spot," with Regine Flory. To-night, at 8. Mats. Weds. Sat. at 2.30. Evenings, Weds. and Sat. at 8.30.
LODGE—Saturday Eve. Mary Lohr in "Love in a Cottage." Mats. Weds. and Sat. at 2.15.
SAYMARKET—(Gerr. 28-55.) "The Yellow Ticket." Every Evening (except Tues. and Fri.) at 8.30.
HIS MAJESTY—Chu Chin Chow. To-day, at 2.15. Every Evening, at 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
KINGSWAY—Bromley Chalmers in "When Knights Were Bold." Every Eve. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
LYCEUM—Seven Days' Leave. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. Sat. 8d. to 9d.
TRIC-BARD—Come in "Romance." Nightly, 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Basil Sydney, Cecil Humphreys.
MASKED—(Gerr. 29-55.) "The Masked Ball," at 8 and 8. Magic and merriment, is to 5s. May 15-45.
NEW—(Peter Pan) by J. M. Barrie. To-day, at 2.15. Every Evening, at 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
OXFORD—Great Birmingham play, "The Better 'Ole." And our Boulevard play, "The Sign of the Cross." New Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
PALACE—To-night, at 8. "Pamela," with Lily Elsie, G. H. Russell, Owen. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
PLAYHOUSE—Owen and 8.30. "The Yellow Ticket." Gladys Cooper, Allan Ayres, Wed. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
PRINCE OF WALES—(Gerr. 30-55.) "The Yellow Ticket." Musical comedy. Matinee, Wed. and Sat. at 2.
ST. JAMES—(Gerr. 31-55.) "The Yellow Ticket." Nightly, 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 3400.
QUEEN'S—Evenings, at 8.30. Brewer's Millions. "Peter Hinchey." at 8.30.
ROYALTY—(Billed.) Daily, at 2.30. To-night and Sat. at 8.15. "The Yellow Ticket." at 8.30.
ST. JAMES'—Mr. Napoleon Lambell's Season. To-night, 7.45. Romantic Comedy Opera, "Valentine." Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
MARTIN'S—Sleeping Partners. Every Mats. To-day and Sat. 2.30. Seymour Hicks, Madge Lessing.
NAVY—(Gerr. 32-55.) "The Yellow Ticket." Nightly, 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 3400.
SHAFESBURY—(Gerr. 33-55.) "The Yellow Ticket." Operetta. Evenings, 8. Matinee, Wed. and Sat. at 2.
VAUDEVILLE—(Gerr. 34-55.) "The Yellow Ticket." Record Reel. Evenings, 8. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
ALHAMBRA—Matinee, Daily, at 2.15. "The Yellow Ticket." at 8.30.
EMPIRE—To-night, at 8.30. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. "Here and There." Ethel Levey, George Clarke, Jay Laurier.
HIPODROME—Daily, 2.30. 8.30. "The Yellow Ticket." at 8.30.
COURLLE'S—"Zig-Zag." In preparation "Box of Tricks." at 8.30.
PALLADIUM—(Gerr. 35-55.) "The Yellow Ticket." at 8.30.
ERNEST LUTING and Co., Maudie Scott, Ella Shields, etc.

Daily Mirror

SOUTH AFRICAN WEDDING.



Lieutenant John A. Hardman, Cambridgeshire Regiment, of Manchester and Johannesburg, and Winifred, only daughter of Mr. Norman Anstey, of Johannesburg, were married at the City Temple, Holborn, yesterday. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

LABOUR PARTY CONFERENCE.



Mr. James Dowsing (wearing glasses) and Mr. James Winston arriving for the Labour Party Conference, which opened at Nottingham yesterday.



WAR WORKER.—Mrs. Mills, wife of Captain T. Gundry Mills, who is driving an ambulance. Her husband has served two years at Salonika.



MRS. WHALEY, wife of Major T. Norris Whaley, who has returned to the front. He was very badly wounded in the early days of the war.

V.C.s DECORATED AT YESTERDAY'S INVESTITURE.



Colonel Baker-Kerr, C.M.G.



Captain Murray, a D.S.O.



Colonel Kelly, C.M.G., D.S.O., Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, one of the V.C.s.



Lieutenant Messenger, D.S.O. with bar.



Major Way, awarded D.S.O.



Sergeant Dwyer, an Anzac, holding the case containing his V.C.



Corporal Hamilton, V.C., a Scottish hero, leaving the Palace after the Investiture.

As is usual when V.C.s are to be decorated, there was a big crowd outside Buckingham Palace for yesterday's Investiture, and the various heroes were the objects of great interest. Both naval and military men were among those honoured by the King. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS HOSPITAL IN REGENT'S PARK.



The nurses, orderlies and doctors are all Americans, but the patients are British officers. The institution was visited a few days ago by Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria. The photograph shows the convalescents being taken for an airing in the grounds by the nurses.